

# STRANGER THINGS

**#103**

**HOLLY, JOLLY**

**An increasingly concerned Nancy looks for Barb and finds out what Jonathan's been up to. Joyce is convinced Will is trying to talk to her.**

**NIGHT**

**EXT. HARRINGTON HOUSE – BACK YARD – POOL – UPSIDE DOWN**

Barb wakes up coughing a spluttering. She pulls her glasses off and looks around, slowly getting to her feet.

BARB: Hello? Nancy? Nancy! Hello?!

She turns and spots the Demogorgon, which growls at her, making her scream in fear.

**INT. HARRINGTON HOUSE – STEVE'S ROOM – NIGHT**

Steve and Nancy make out on his bed.

**EXT. HARRINGTON HOUSE – BACK YARD – POOL – UPSIDE DOWN**

Barb claws at the pool's walls, trying to get out and away from the Demogorgon.

BARB: Oh, my God...

**INT. HARRINGTON HOUSE – STEVE'S ROOM – NIGHT**

Steve pulls his top off before going back to kissing Nancy.

**EXT. HARRINGTON HOUSE – BACK YARD – POOL – UPSIDE DOWN**

Barb continues to claw at the pool's walls, the growls of the Demogorgon getting louder.

BARB: Nancy!

**EXT. HARRINGTON HOUSE – BACK YARD – NIGHT**

Barb's cry for help echoes from the Upside Down.

**INT. HARRINGTON HOUSE – STEVE'S ROOM – NIGHT**

Nancy stops the make out session, looking around as if she heard Barb's cry for help.

STEVE: Hey, what's the matter?

NANCY: Nothing.

**EXT. HARRINGTON HOUSE – BACK YARD – POOL – UPSIDE DOWN**

Barb finally finds the ladder, desperately climbing up it while trying to keep an eye on the Demogorgon.

**INT. HARRINGTON HOUSE – STEVE'S ROOM – NIGHT**

Steve and Nancy make out on his bed.

**EXT. HARRINGTON HOUSE – BACK YARD – POOL – UPSIDE DOWN**

Barb makes her way to the top of the ladder and starts to pull herself out of the pool. She lets out a scream.

**INT. HARRINGTON HOUSE – STEVE'S ROOM – NIGHT**

Steve and Nancy make out on his bed.

**EXT. HARRINGTON HOUSE – BACK YARD – POOL – UPSIDE DOWN**

The Demogorgon grabs Barb's legs and pulls her back into the pool. She grabs hold of the ladder, holding on for dear life.

**INT. HARRINGTON HOUSE – STEVE'S ROOM – NIGHT**

Steve and Nancy hold hands, fingers interlocking.

**EXT. HARRINGTON HOUSE – BACK YARD – POOL – UPSIDE DOWN**

Barb screams, holding onto the ladder as tightly as possible.

**INT. HARRINGTON HOUSE – STEVE'S ROOM – NIGHT**

Steve and Nancy hold hands, fingers interlocking.

STEVE: You're beautiful.

**EXT. HARRINGTON HOUSE – BACK YARD – POOL – UPSIDE DOWN**

Barb is nearly back in the pool. She screams.

**INT. HARRINGTON HOUSE – STEVE'S ROOM – NIGHT**

Steve and Nancy hold hands, fingers interlocking.

**EXT. HARRINGTON HOUSE – BACK YARD – POOL – UPSIDE DOWN**

Barb struggles to hold onto the ladder.

**INT. HARRINGTON HOUSE – STEVE'S ROOM – NIGHT**

Steve and Nancy hold hands, fingers interlocking.

**EXT. HARRINGTON HOUSE – BACK YARD – POOL – UPSIDE DOWN**

Barb is struggling.

BARB: Nancy!

The Demogorgon overpowers her and pulls her down into the pool, growling. The camera pans slowly towards the pool's edge.

**MAIN TITLES.**

**CHAPTER THREE: HOLLY, JOLLY.**

**INT. HARRINGTON HOUSE – STEVE'S ROOM – NIGHT**

Nancy sits on the edge of the bed, looking at the sleeping Steve. She looks away from him to put on a sweater, one borrowed from Steve. She looks back at him.

NANCY: Steve?

Nancy reaches over and shakes him.

NANCY (CONT'D): Hey, Steve.

STEVE: Mmm.

NANCY: I'll...see you tomorrow, okay?

STEVE: Mmm-hmm.

**EXT. HARRINGTON HOUSE – BACK YARD – NIGHT**

Nancy opens the door and closes it behind her, walking down the steps and heading to the back gate. An owl hoots, making her pause briefly, before she continues on towards the back gate.

**INT. WHEELER HOUSE – FOYER – NIGHT**

Nancy opens the front door quietly and closes it behind her, moving to walk up the stairs when the lights turn on, startling her.

NANCY: Oh!

Karen walks towards her.

NANCY (CONT'D): Jesus, you scared me.

KAREN: Oh, I scared you?

NANCY: I know, I should have called.

KAREN: (loudly) Where have you been? (softly) We agreed on 10:00.

NANCY: After the assembly, some people wanted to get something to eat. I didn't think it'd be a big deal.

KAREN: You didn't think to call and let me know? With everything that's been going on?

NANCY: I didn't realise how late it was, okay? I'm sorry, Mum. What else do you want?

Nancy starts to walk up the stairs. Karen grabs her jacket to stop her.

KAREN: Hey, wait...whose sweatshirt is that?

NANCY: Steve's.

KAREN: Steve's. So is Steve your boyfriend now?

NANCY: What? No! It was just cold, so I borrowed his sweatshirt. It's not a big deal.

Nancy moves to keep walking up the stairs.

KAREN: Nancy?

Nancy stops and turns.

NANCY: What?

KAREN: You can talk to me. You can talk to me. Whatever happened.

NANCY: Nothing happened.

KAREN: Nancy.

NANCY: Nothing happened. Can I please go?

Karen looks as if she doesn't believe Nancy but says nothing. Nancy turns and walks up the stairs.  
Karen watches her go.

**DAY**

**INT. BYERS HOUSE (HAWKINS) – JONATHAN'S ROOM – DAY**

Jonathan lays sleeping in his bed.

JOYCE (O.S.): (softly) Will? Will? Sweetheart, can you hear me?

Jonathan wakes up, confused.

JOYCE (CONT'D) (O.S.): Will...please...Will...

Jonathan grabs a shirt as he gets up, heading towards Will's room.

JOYCE (CONT'D) (O.S.): It's me.

**INT. BYERS HOUSE (HAWKINS) – WILL'S ROOM – NIGHT**

Jonathan opens Will's door, seeing Joyce sitting on his bed. She is surrounded by lamps.

JOYCE (CONT'D): It's me. Just talk to me. Talk to me. Just say...

JONATHAN: Mum?

JOYCE: Jonathan! Come here. Come here.

JONATHAN: Mum, what is this?

JOYCE: Come here. Come here.

Jonathan walks over and joins Joyce on the bed.

JONATHAN: What's going on?

JOYCE: It's Will. It's Will, he's...he's trying to talk to me.

JONATHAN: He's trying to talk to you?

JOYCE: Yes, through...through the lights.

JONATHAN: Mum...

JOYCE: I know. I know. Just...just watch.

Joyce looks at the lamps. Jonathan does too, concerned.

JOYCE (CONT'D): Will...your brother's here. Can you show him what you showed me, baby? Please...

The bulb in front of them flickers very dimly and very briefly. Joyce gasps and points at it.

JOYCE (CONT'D): Did you see that?

JONATHAN: It's the electricity, Mum. It's acting up.

JOYCE: No.

JONATHAN: It's the same thing that fried the phone.

JOYCE: No! It is not the electricity, Jonathan. Something is going on here! Yesterday the wall-

JONATHAN: What? What about the wall?

JOYCE: I don't know. I don't know.

JONATHAN: Mum, first the lights, then the wall?

JOYCE: I just know that Will is here.

JONATHAN: No, Mum.

JOYCE: Maybe if I get more lamps-

JONATHAN: No, Mum.

Joyce stands up. Jonathan stands up, taking Joyce's face in his hands to get her to look at him, before he grabs her shoulders.

JONATHAN (CONT'D): You don't need more lamps. You need to stop this, okay? He is just lost. People are looking for him, and they're going to find him.

JOYCE: Okay...

The pair slowly sit down.

JONATHAN: This isn't helping.

JOYCE: Okay, okay. Okay, I'm sorry. I'm sorry.

JONATHAN: Can you do me a favour, Mum? Can you just try and get some sleep?

JOYCE: Yeah.

JONATHAN: Huh? Can you do that for me?

JOYCE: I promise. I will.

JONATHAN: Yeah?

JOYCE: Yeah. I just need to sit here for a minute.

JONATHAN: All right, I'll go make breakfast.

JOYCE: Okay.

JONATHAN: Yeah?

Joyce nods. Jonathan stands up and walks out of the room, leaving Joyce alone. She watches him go before looking back at the lamps.

JOYCE: (whispers) Will?

#### **INT. WHEELER HOUSE – BASEMENT – NIGHT**

Eleven sits on the couch, playing with the Supercomm. Mike, Dustin, and Lucas stand around a table, discussing their plan.

MIKE: We just tell our parents we have AV Club after school. That'll give us at least a few hours for Operation Mirkwood.

LUCAS: You seriously think that the weirdo knows where Will is?

MIKE: Just trust me on this, okay?

LUCAS: Okay.

MIKE: Did you get the supplies?

LUCAS: Yeah.

Lucas pulls a pair of binoculars out of his bag and places them on the table.

LUCAS (CONT'D): Binoculars...from 'Nam.

Lucas pulls an army knife out of his bag and places it on the table.

LUCAS (CONT'D): Army knife...also from 'Nam.

Lucas pulls a hammer and bandana out of his bag and places them on the table.

LUCAS (CONT'D): Hammer, camouflage bandana...and the wrist rocket.

Lucas grins as he pulls the wrist rocket out of his bag.

DUSTIN: You're gonna take out the Demogorgon with a sling shot?

LUCAS: First of all, it's a wrist rocket. And second of all, the Demogorgon's not real. It's made up. But if there's something out there, I'm gonna shoot it in the eye...

Lucas pretends to fire a projectile with the wrist rocket, startling Mike and Dustin.

LUCAS (CONT'D): ...and blind it.

MIKE: Dustin, what did you get?

Dustin picks up his bag and empties its contents onto the table.

DUSTIN: Well, all righty. So, we've got...Nutty Bars, Bazooka, Pez, Smarties, Pringles, Nilla Wafers, apple, banana, and trail mix.

LUCAS: Seriously?

DUSTIN: We need energy for our travels. For stamina. And besides, why do we need weapons anyway? We have her.

Dustin points at Eleven. She continues to play with the Supercomm but looks up briefly.

LUCAS: She shut one door!

DUSTIN: With her mind! Are you kidding me? That's insane! Imagine all the other cool stuff she could do. Like...

Dustin runs over to a small storage unit and lifts up a blanket, grabbing a toy replica of the Millennium Falcon.

DUSTIN (CONT'D): I bet...she could make this fly!

Dustin stands in front of Eleven. She stops playing with the Supercomm to look at him. He holds out the Millennium Falcon replica.

DUSTIN (CONT'D): Hey. Hey. Okay, concentrate. Okay?

Dustin drops the Millennium Falcon replica. It clatters to the ground. Eleven watches it drop before looking back at Dustin.

DUSTIN (CONT'D): Okay, one more time.

Dustin bends down and picks up the Millennium Falcon replica.

DUSTIN (CONT'D): Okay. Use your powers, okay?

Dustin drops the Millennium Falcon replica again. It clatters to the ground.

LUCAS: Idiot.

Mike walks over and picks up the Millennium Falcon replica.

MIKE: She's not a dog!

KAREN (O.S.): Boys! Time for school!

The boys rush to grab their things and run up the stairs. Mike kneels in front Eleven.

MIKE: Just stay down here. Don't make any noise, and don't leave. If you get hungry, eat Dustin's snacks, okay?

KAREN (O.S.): Michael!

MIKE: (yelling up to the first floor) Coming! (turning back to Eleven) You know those power lines?

ELEVEN: Power lines?

MIKE: Yeah. The ones behind my house?

ELEVEN: Yes.

MIKE: Meet us there, after school.

ELEVEN: After school?

MIKE: Yeah, 3:15.

Eleven looks confused. Mike takes his watch off and places it on Eleven's wrist.

MIKE (CONT'D): When the numbers read three-one-five, meet us there.

ELEVEN: "Three-one-five."

MIKE: Three-one-five.

Eleven gives a small smile. Mike grabs his bag and rushes upstairs, leaving Eleven alone. She watches him go.

#### INT. HAWKINS HIGH SCHOOL – HALLWAY – DAY

Nancy walks through the hallway towards her locker. A group of girls give her weird looks as she passes. She decides to brush it off, walking to her locker and opening it. As she starts to put her books into her locker, Steve pushed the door further open as he leaned against the other lockers, startling Nancy.



STEVE: Hey!

NANCY: (laughing nervously) Hey!

Steve looks concerned.

STEVE: Is everything okay?

NANCY: Yeah! Yeah, totally. I just...

Nancy looks down the hallway. Steve does the same.

NANCY (CONT'D): I feel like everyone's...staring at me.

Steve looks at Nancy.

STEVE: Oh, I didn't...I didn't tell anyone.

NANCY: I know. I know. Of course not. But what about, like, Tommy, and Carol and them?

STEVE: You're being paranoid.

NANCY: I'm sorry.

STEVE: No. No, it's cute. Hey...I had a good time.

NANCY: Yeah. Yeah. Me, too.

The two share a kiss. As Steve walks away, he points at the butterfly stickers on her locker door.

STEVE: Mmm. Hmm.

Nancy smiles as he walks away, turning to grab her books out of her locker.

#### **INT. HAWKINS HIGH SCHOOL – CLASSROOM – DAY**

Nancy walks in and sits at her desk as the bell rings, noticing that the desk beside her is empty. She leans forward to talk to the girl in front of her.

NANCY: Hey, Ally. Where's Barb?

ALLY: Um, shouldn't you know?

NANCY: You haven't seen her anywhere...at all?

Ally shakes her and turns to face the front of the classroom. Nancy sits back in her chair, looking at the empty desk beside her with worry.

#### **INT. HOPPER'S TRUCK**

Hopper, Powell and Callahan approach the Hawkins Lab front gate.

POWELL: There she is. Emerald City.

CALLAHAN: I heard they make space weapons in there.

POWELL: Space weapons?

CALLAHAN (O.S.): Yeah. You know, like, Reagan's Star Wars. I guess we're gonna blow the Ruskies to smithereens.

**EXT. HAWKINS LAB – PERIMETER FENCE – DAY**

They pull up to the gate. The gate guard pokes his head out of the gate hut as they approach.

GATE GUARD: Hey, can I help you?

HOPPER: Uh, yeah. We're here for a tour.

GATE GUARD: Oh, we don't give tours.

HOPPER: Okay...a quick look around.

GATE GUARD: You have to get clearance for that. You can contact, uh...Rick Schaeffer at the Department of Energy.

HOPPER: Maybe you seen it on TV. We got a local kid that's missing. We have reason to believe he might have snuck in here.

GATE GUARD: Like I said, you have to speak to Mr. Schaeffer.

Hopper turns the truck's engine off and takes off his hat.

HOPPER: What's your name?

GATE GUARD: Patrick.

HOPPER: Patrick, I got a panicked mayor, and I got reporters breathing down my neck, and I got a very upset mother. Now, I know the kid's not in there, but I gotta check off this box. Patrick, would you do me a favour? Would you speak to your boss and see what you can swing for us? I'd really appreciate it. I'm talking ten minutes, tops.

**INT. WHEELER HOUSE – BASEMENT – DAY**

Eleven kneels in front of the couch, staring intently as she makes the Millennium Falcon replica fly. She gets bored and looks away, the Millennium Falcon replica clattering to the floor. She picks up the Supercomm and plays with it briefly, before sighing and looking up at the basement door. She stands up and starts walking up the stairs.

**INT. WHEELER HOUSE – FOYER – DAY**

Eleven opens the basement door and cautiously steps out, looking around before slowly walking into the rest of the house.

**INT. WHEELER HOUSE – LOUNGE ROOM – DAY**

Eleven kicks up the footrest of Ted's recliner, rocking in it slightly. She picks up the phone and brings it to her ear, mimicking the dial tone. She pushes the footrest back into position and stands up, walking over to the TV. She kneels in front of it, running her hand over the buttons. She presses a button and the TV turns on.

RONALD REAGAN (ON TV): ...was occupying a large part of Lebanon. Today, Syria has become a home for-

Eleven presses another button. The TV changes to a showing of He-Man: Masters of the Universe.

HE-MAN (ON TV): I have the power!

Eleven presses another button.

ANNOUNCER (ON TV): ...gift that will last forever. From the Harmony Treasures' collection-

Eleven presses another button. The new program plays gospel music. Eleven presses another button. A jingle starts playing.

COCA-COLA AD (ON TV): (singing) On the beach and in the sun...the real thing is so much fun...all the times of your life...and the things that you do...Coke is right there with you...

Eleven closes her eyes. The camera pans down over the back of the TV, going into the darkness, before panning up.

**FLSHBCK – INT. HAWKINS LAB – TESTING ROOM – DAY**

*Eleven sits in one half of the room, observed by Brenner and other scientists on the observation side. An electroencephalogram (EEG) sits on Eleven's head, and a Coca-Cola can sits on the table in front of her. Eleven looks at Brenner, who nods, so Eleven looks at the Coca-Cola can. She focuses on it, straining. In the observation side of the room, the machine measuring her brain waves moves faster. Eleven continues looking at the Coca-Cola can, face straining. It finally crushes itself. Eleven looks up at Brenner, breathing heavily. Brenner looks please. Eleven realises that her nose is bleeding. Brenner smiles widely.*

**INT. WHEELER HOUSE – LOUNGE ROOM – DAY**

Eleven kneels in front of the TV, eyes closed.

COCA-COLA AD (ON TV): (singing) Coke is it! Coke is it!

Eleven opens her eyes. The ad starts getting static-y. Eleven shuts the TV off, breathing heavily. She stands up and walks away.

**INT. BYERS HOUSE (HAWKINS) – LOUNGE ROOM – DAY**

Joyce pulls a large cardboard box into the room, labelled 'X-MAS'. She opens the box, rifling through until she finds what she's looking for: Christmas lights. She pulls the tangled mess out.

**INT. BYERS HOUSE (HAWKINS) – LOUNGE ROOM – DAY**

Joyce stands on a chair, hammering nails into a wall. She steps down, moves the chair over, and starts hammering nails into another section of the wall.

**INT. BYERS HOUSE (HAWKINS) – LOUNGE ROOM – DAY**

Joyce stands on the couch, removing a photo to hammer more nails into the wall.

**INT. BYERS HOUSE (HAWKINS) – LOUNGE ROOM – DAY**

Joyce hangs Christmas lights from the nails hammered into the walls. She walks away from the wall to keep hanging, but discovers that the Christmas lights are too short. She sighs, wondering what to do.

**INT. MELVALD'S GENERAL STORE – DAY**

Joyce stacks boxes of Christmas lights onto the counter at Melvad's General Store. Donald watches as she does so, concerned. After stacking all the Christmas lights, Joyce places a cordless phone onto the counter. Donald sighs.

DONALD: Joyce-

JOYCE: Just ring me up, Donald.

**EXT. HAWKINS LAB – DAY**

Hopper, Powell, Callahan, and the Head of Security look through an above ground pipe within the Hawkins Lab grounds.

HEAD OF SECURITY: And you think this missing boy may have crawled through here?

HOPPER: That was the idea.

HEAD OF SECURITY: Yeah, I just don't see how that'd be possible. We've got over 100 cameras. Every square inch covered, plus all my guys. No one breaks in here. Certainly not some kid.

HOPPER: Those cameras, you keep the tapes?

**INT. HAWKINS LAB – HALLWAY – DAY**

The Head of Security leads the three officers towards the security room.

HOPPER: If you don't mind me asking, what do you guys do in here?

HEAD OF SECURITY: You're asking the wrong guy.

HOPPER: Staying one step ahead of the Russians?

HEAD OF SECURITY: I expect. Something like that.

HOPPER: Who's in charge here?

HEAD OF SECURITY: That'd be Dr. Brenner.

CALLAHAN: And he builds the space lasers?

HEAD OF SECURITY: Space lasers?

HOPPER: Ignore him.

**INT. HAWKINS LAB – SECURITY ROOM – DAY**

A tape rewinds.

HOPPER: This is the night of the 6<sup>th</sup> and 7<sup>th</sup> we're seeing here?

HEAD OF SECURITY: That's correct.

Hopper stares intently at the security footage. The tape stops. Hopper looks put off.

HOPPER: Is that it?

HEAD OF SECURITY: Like I said, we would have seen it.

**EXT. HAWKINS LAB – DAY**

Hopper, Powell, and Callahan head towards Hopper's truck.

HOPPER: The night of the 7<sup>th</sup>, we had a search party out for Will. You remember anything about that night?

CALLAHAN: Mmm, not much to remember. Called it off.

POWELL: Cause of the storm.

HOPPER: Yeah, a lot of rain that night. You see any rain on that tape?

Hopper turns to look back at Hawkins Lab.

POWELL: What are you thinking?

HOPPER: I don't know.

Hopper looks back at Powell.

HOPPER (CONT'D): But they're lying.

As the officers drive off, the camera pans towards and into a vent.

#### **INT. HAWKINS LAB – GATE ROOM – DAY**

Agents in hazmat suits walk around the room, doing various things. In the centre of the room, Brenner watches as a pair of agents lowers a device to the ground and screws it onto the floor.

#### **INT. WHEELER HOUSE – FIRST FLOOR LANDING – DAY**

Eleven walks up the stairs, looking around. She spots an ajar door.

#### **INT. WHEELER HOUSE – NANCY'S ROOM – DAY**

Eleven walks into Nancy's room. She looks around the room, intrigued by its contents. She approaches Nancy's dresser, coming across a jewellery box. She opens it and music plays from the box, startling her, so she closes it. She takes a deep breath and opens it again, the music playing once more, the ballerina figure inside spinning. She closes it. Eleven catches sight of Nancy's photo pinboard. She walks over to it, looking at all of the photos. Her eyes catch sight of a polaroid and photo booth set of photos of Nancy and Barb. Her breathing gets heavier.

#### **INT. HAWKINS HIGH SCHOOL – CAFETERIA – DAY**

Nancy walks in with her tray of food, looking around.

TOMMY (O.S.): That's why science doesn't make any damn sense to me.

CAROL (O.S.): No, I swear. Look at this. It's totally frostbite.

Nancy sits down at the table. Carol has her foot up, showing the boys a rash on her ankle. Steve hands Tommy an opened pack of pudding.

TOMMY: (to Steve) Oh, thanks, man. (to Carol) It's a heated pool.

CAROL: Well, if it's not frostbite, then what is it?

STEVE: Ugh, I don't care what it is, it's disgusting! Get it off the table. We're eating here.

Tommy goes to poke Carol's rash with his spoon. She smacks his hand.

CAROL: Ew!

NANCY: Hey, Tommy. When you left, did you see Barb?

TOMMY: What?

NANCY: Barbara. She's not here today.

TOMMY: I seriously have no idea who you're talking about.

STEVE: Come on, don't be an ass, man. Did you...did you see her leave last night or not?

TOMMY: No, she was gone when we left.

CAROL: Probably couldn't stand listening to all that moaning.

Tommy chuckled. Carol started moaning.

CAROL (CONT'D): (loudly) Oh, Steve! Oh, Steve!

TOMMY: Oh, Steve! Oh, Steve!

Tommy starts banging on the underside of the table.

CAROL: Oh, Steve!

The pair break off into laughing. Steve smirks, giving a light chuckle. Nancy looks uncomfortable.

STEVE: Listen...I'm sure she's fine. She's probably just...she's probably just, like, skipping or something.

NANCY: Yeah. Yeah, probably.

Nancy glances to the cafeteria doors. She catches sight of Jonathan as he walks past. He stops, looking at her, before he keeps walking.

**EXT. HAWKINS MIDDLE SCHOOL – OVAL – DAY**

Mike, Dustin, and Lucas pick up rocks for the wrist rocket.

MIKE: How about this one?

DUSTIN: Too big for the sling. So, do you think Eleven was born with her powers, like the X-Men, or do you think she acquired them, like...like Green Lantern?

LUCAS: She's not a superhero. She's a weirdo.

MIKE: Why does that matter? The X-Men are weirdos.

LUCAS: If you love her so much, why don't you marry her?

MIKE: What are you talking about?

LUCAS: Mike, seriously?

MIKE: What?

LUCAS: You look at her all, like...“Hi, Ei! Ei! Ei! Ei! I love you so much! Would you marry me?”

Lucas grabs Mike's shoulders and then gets down on one knee, pretending to propose.

MIKE: Shut up, Lucas.

TROY: Yeah, shut up, Lucas.

Mike, Dustin, and Lucas stop what they're doing and turn to face Troy and James.

TROY (CONT'D): What are you losers doing back here?

JAMES: Probably looking for their missing friend.

DUSTIN: That's not funny. It's serious. He's in danger.

TROY: I hate to break it to you, Toothless, but he's not in danger. He's dead. That's what my dad says. He said he was probably killed by some other queer.

Troy and James both laugh.

MIKE: Come on. Just ignore them.

Mike moves to walk past Troy and James. Troy sticks his foot out as Mike walks past. Mike trips over it, his chin landing hard on a rock. Mike groans as Troy and James laugh. Lucas and Dustin move to help Mike.

TROY: Watch where you're going, Frogface.

Troy and James high-five before walking away. Dustin and Lucas help Mike to his feet. He has a cut on his chin.

LUCAS: You all right?

MIKE: Yeah.

The trio watch Troy and James leave. Dustin sighs, bending down and picking up a rock.

DUSTIN: Hey. How about this one?

MIKE: Yeah.

DUSTIN: Yeah?

MIKE: Yeah, this is it.

LUCAS: Oh, yeah. Yeah, this is the monster killer! Whoo!

**INT. HAWKINS HIGH SCHOOL – DARK ROOM – DAY**

Jonathan lays a film in development fluid, watching as the photo develops. He lifts it out of the development fluid, shaking it off, before he hangs it up to dry. Nicole walks into the room, smiling at him as she puts her things down.

NICOLE: Hey.

JONATHAN: Oh, hey.

Nicole catches sight of Jonathan's photos. He rushes to unclip them before rushing out of the room.

**INT. BYERS HOUSE (HAWKINS) – LOUNGE ROOM – DAY**

Joyce stands up, finishing hanging up the Christmas Lights. Christmas lights are strung around the lounge room and hallway. Joyce looks around at them. It's beautiful, but they're simply on. She sighs. Someone knocks at the door. She walks over, opening it to find Karen standing in the doorway. She holds a casserole in her hand. Holly stands beside her.

KAREN: Hey!

JOYCE: Hey, Karen.

KAREN: Hi...

Karen looks past Joyce at the Christmas lights. She's confused but looks back at Joyce.

KAREN (CONT'D): I brought you a casserole.

JOYCE: Oh! Thank you, uh...uh, you wanna...come in?

### **INT. HOPPER'S TRUCK**

Hopper's truck pulls up outside Hawkins Public Library. Hopper and Powell get out of the truck and start walking up to the library.

### **INT. HAWKINS PUBLIC LIBRARY – FOYER – DAY**

Hopper and Powell walk inside, taking their hats off. They approach the front desk.

HOPPER: Hey, Marissa. How you doin'?

MARISSA: You have a lot of nerve showing up here.

HOPPER: What?

MARISSA: You could have at least called, said, "Marissa! Hey, it's not gonna work out. Sorry I wasted your time. I'm a dick."

HOPPER: Yep. I'm sorry. Uh...maybe we could go out again next week?

Marissa raises her eyebrows and looks over at Powell. Powell looks at Hopper. Hopper looks a little uncomfortable. He looks off to the left.

HOPPER (CONT'D): Newspapers? You guys got newspapers around here?

### **INT. HAWKINS PUBLIC LIBRARY – RECORDS ROOM – DAY**

Marissa stands at a cabinet and pulls out two drawers full of small folders.

MARISSA: We have the New York Times, the Post, all the big ones. Organised by year and topic. You can find the corresponding microfiche in the reading room.

HOPPER: Okay, we're looking for anything on Hawkins National Laboratory.

MARISSA: Well, shouldn't you be looking for that missing kid?

HOPPER: Yeah. We are. Uh, so, why don't you start with the Times, and we'll check out the Post.

Marissa scoffs, looking at Powell in disbelief before looking at Hopper. She gives one more scoff before turning and walking away. Hopper and Powell watch her go. Hopper hangs his head.

POWELL: The librarian?



Hopper simply shrugs and starts rifling through one of drawers.

**INT. HAWKINS PUBLIC LIBRARY – RECORDS ROOM – DAY**

Hopper and Powell sit in front of microfiche readers, reading through the newspaper articles. Hopper's screen reads 'HAWKINS LAB BLOCKS INQUIRY'. He rubs his chin as he reads the article. Powell moves the film around. His screen shows 'ALLEGED EXPERIMENTS, ABUSE'. Hopper changes the article he's reading. His screen shows 'MKULTRA EXPOSED'. He changes the article he's reading. His screen now shows 'DR. MARTIN BRENNER NAMED IN LAWSUIT'. He changes the article he's reading again. His screen now shows 'TERRY IVES SUING'. The article's subheading reads 'They took my daughter'.

**INT. BYERS HOUSE (HAWKINS) – KITCHEN – DAY**

A timer on the counter ticks.

JOYCE: Will always loved Christmas, you know. So, I thought if I...I put the lights up...I don't know, he...I'd feel like he was home somehow. It's silly, I know.

KAREN: No. No, it's not silly. How is Jonathan holding up?

JOYCE: You know, he's good at taking care of himself. He always has been, you know? I...I mean, he thinks I'm losing my mind, but...

She catches sight of something and trails off, staring at it. Karen notices, turning to look at whatever Joyce is looking at.

KAREN: Is something the matter?

JOYCE: Uh, no. No, I just...we're having electrical problems.

Karen places her hands on Joyce's.

KAREN: Joyce. I want you to know something.

The camera pans to Holly. In the background, lights in the hallway turn on in the direction of Will's room.

KAREN (CONT'D) (O.S.): If you need anything, anything at all...Ted and I are here for you.

Holly notices the lights and looks at them. She gets off her chair and starts to follow them.

JOYCE (O.S.): Thank you. Thanks.

KAREN (O.S.): Okay.

**INT. BYERS HOUSE (HAWKINS) – HALLWAY – DAY**

The lights in the hallway keep turning on. Holly follows them.

JOYCE (O.S.): How...how's Mike dealing with this? Is he, uh, okay?

KAREN (O.S.): Mike? Uh...I don't know. He skipped school yesterday. He's never done anything like that before.

Holly follows the lights to the end of the hallway.

**INT. BYERS HOUSE (HAWKINS) – WILL'S ROOM – DAY**

Holly walks into Will's room. Inside, the lamps are flickering on and off. She looks around at them, confused and a little scared. The lamps all turn off, making Holly gasp. A low growling can be heard. Holly approaches the wall, staring up at it.

**INT. BYERS HOUSE (HAWKINS) – KITCHEN – DAY**

The timer goes off.

KAREN: Let me throw in that casserole, okay?

Karen stands up, walking over to the oven. She notices Holly's chair is empty.

KAREN (CONT'D): Oh, where's Holly?

Joyce looks up and notices Holly's chair is empty. She looks down the hallway.

**INT. BYERS HOUSE (HAWKINS) – WILL'S ROOM – DAY**

Holly is staring up at the wall, her breathing getting heavier as she starts to get scared. Something resembling a hand starts to stretch the wallpaper, trying to break through. Joyce reaches down and pulls Holly away from the wall.

JOYCE: Hey!

Joyce hands Holly to Karen.

JOYCE (CONT'D): She shouldn't be here.

KAREN: Oh, I'm sorry. She's quite the explorer these days.

Joyce notices that Holly is staring at the wall. Joyce turns to look at the wall, then back at Holly.

JOYCE: Wait, did you see something?

Holly nods.

HOLLY: Yeah.

JOYCE: What did...what did you see? Tell me. What did you see?

KAREN: Joyce...

JOYCE: What did-

KAREN: Joyce!

JOYCE: Listen...Karen, thank you for the casserole, but I need you to leave. Okay?

Joyce starts to push Karen and Holly out of the room. Karen sighs.

**EXT. HAWKINS HIGH SCHOOL – PAYPHONE – DAY**

Nancy stands with the phone to her ear, the line ringing.

NANCY: Come on, come on, come on...

MARSHA (ON PHONE): Hello?

NANCY: Hi. Hi, uh, Ms. Holland, it's Nancy.

**INT. HOLLAND HOUSE – KITCHEN – DAY**

Marsha cuts up some celery by the sink.

MARSHA: Oh, Nancy, how are you?

NANCY (ON PHONE): Good. I'm good.

**EXT. HAWKINS HIGH SCHOOL – PAYPHONE – DAY**

NANCY (CONT'D): Um, I was just wondering, uh, is Barb there?

MARSHA (ON PHONE): Mmm...no, she hasn't come home yet.

NANCY: But she did come home, right? After the vigil?

**INT. HOLLAND HOUSE – KITCHEN – DAY**

Marsha stops cutting the celery and leans against the counter.

MARSHA: No, she said she was staying with you last night.

**EXT. HAWKINS HIGH SCHOOL – PAYPHONE – DAY**

NANCY: Right, yes. She did, sorry. I meant, did she come home this morning? I think she left some textbooks and she was gonna go pick them up.

**INT. HOLLAND HOUSE – KITCHEN – DAY**

MARSHA: Oh, um, no, I haven't seen her.

**EXT. HAWKINS HIGH SCHOOL – PAYPHONE – DAY**

NANCY: Do...do you know what? I just remembered...she's at the library.

**INT. HOLLAND HOUSE – KITCHEN – DAY**

MARSHA: Nancy, will you please have her call me as soon as you find her?

**EXT. HAWKINS HIGH SCHOOL – PAYPHONE – DAY**

NANCY: Yeah. Yeah, I will. Sorry to bother you.

Nancy hangs up the phone, sighing as she leans against the payphone. She looks worried.

**EXT. HAWKINS SCHOOL – CAR PARK – DAY**

Jonathan walks in the direction of his car, but slows as he approaches Tommy's car. Tommy and Carol are making out against the side of it. Steve sits on the boot of the car. Nicole leans against the car. When they spot him, they move off the car and towards him.

STEVE: Hey, man.

JONATHAN: What's going on?

STEVE: Nicole here was, uh, telling us about your work.

CAROL: We've heard great things.

TOMMY: Yeah, sounds cool.

STEVE: And we'd just love to take a look. You know, as...connoisseurs of art.

JONATHAN: I don't know what you're talking about.

Jonathan moves to walk past them. Tommy grabs his bag and pulls it off him.

STEVE: Oh, no? Oh...

JONATHAN: Hey. Please, give me my bag.

Jonathan goes to grab his bag back from Tommy. Tommy tosses it to Steve.

JONATHAN (CONT'D): No, just...

STEVE: Man, he is totally trembling. He must really have something to hide.

Steve unzips Jonathan's bag.

STEVE (CONT'D): Here we go.

Steve pulls a pile of photos out of Jonathan's bag.

STEVE (CONT'D): Ah...here we go.

Steve starts going through the pile of photos.

STEVE (CONT'D): Oh, man...

TOMMY: Let me see.

Tommy grabbed the pile of photos bar one. Steve continues to look at the one photo.

TOMMY (CONT'D): Dude.

Carol grabs the pile of photos and starts going through them.

CAROL: Yeah, this isn't creepy at all.

JONATHAN: I was looking for my brother.

STEVE: No. No, this is called stalking. Mmm-hmm.

Nancy approaches the group. She looks confused.

NANCY: What's going on here?

TOMMY: Here's the starring lady.

NANCY: What?

CAROL: This creep was spying on us last night.

Nancy looked at Jonathan. Carol pulls a photo out of the pile and hands it to Nicole.

CAROL (CONT'D): He was probably gonna save this one for later.

Nicole hands the photo to Nancy, who looks at it. It's a photo of her taking her top off. Steve clicks his tongue.

STEVE: See, you can tell that he knows it was wrong, but...

Nancy looks up at Jonathan. He looks at her, embarrassed, before looking away.

STEVE (CONT'D): Man, that's the thing about perverts...it's hardwired into 'em.

Steve reaches out and fixes Jonathan's shirt.

STEVE (CONT'D): You know, they just can't help themselves.

Steve rips up the photos in his hand. Tommy laughs.

STEVE (CONT'D): So...

Steve tosses the ripped photos into Jonathan's face.

STEVE (CONT'D): We'll just have to take away his toy.

Steve moves back to the boot of the car to grab Jonathan's camera.

NANCY: Steve...

JONATHAN: No, please, not the camera.

Jonathan moves towards Steve to stop him from grabbing the camera. Tommy steps in front of Jonathan to stop him.

STEVE (CONT'D): No, no, wait, wait...Tommy, Tommy. It's okay.

Steve holds the camera out to Jonathan.

STEVE (CONT'D): Here you go, man.

Jonathan moves to take the camera. Just as he's about to grab it, Steve drops it. The camera falls to the ground, breaking on impact. Tommy laughs. Jonathan stares at the broken camera on the ground. Tommy looks at Jonathan, faking a concerned look. Steve moves to leave.

STEVE (CONT'D): Come on, let's go. The game's about to start.

Steve leaves, brushing past Nancy. Tommy leans in to Jonathan.

TOMMY: Boo.

Tommy laughs before leaving. Carol rips up the remaining photos, tossing them towards Jonathan.

CAROL: Bye.

The four walk away, leaving Nancy and Jonathan alone. Jonathan bends down, grabbing his broken camera. Nancy looks down at him, feeling guilty, before she spots something on the ground. She bends down, looking at a ripped up photo of Barb. Nancy looks at Jonathan.

STEVE: Hey, Nance!

Nancy turns and sees Steve waiting for her.

STEVE (CONT'D): Come on.

Nancy grabs a handful of the ripped photos, looking at Jonathan. He looks at her, opening his mouth, before he decides not to say anything. Nancy stands up, shoving the ripped photos into her bag as she walks towards Steve. He slings his arm around her as she approaches, the pair walking towards

the school. Jonathan watches the group as they walk away. A breeze picks up, blowing the remaining ripped photos a short distance away.

**EXT. WHEELER HOUSE – BACK YARD – DAY**

Eleven approaches fence, breathing heavily and moving her hands in nervousness. She checks her watch, looking around and pacing.

ELEVEN: Three-one-five. Three-one-five. Three-one-five.

A cat meows, making Eleven look up. There's a ginger cat on the other side of the fence. It stares at her. Eleven looks scared as she looks at it.

**FLSHBCK – INT. HAWKINS LAB – TESTING ROOM – DAY**

*A cat sits in a cage, hissing at Eleven. She has an EEG on her head. She stares intently at the cat but looks scared of it. In the observation half of the room, the machine measuring her brain waves moves faster. Brenner watches Eleven. Eleven strains as she stares at the cat, chin wavering. The cat hisses again. The machine measuring Eleven's brain waves moves even faster. Eleven looks at Brenner, upset. Brenner doesn't say anything. Eleven looks at the cat. It growls at her. Eleven whimpers, looking at Brenner again. She looks back at the cat, on the verge of tears. She pulls the EEG off. Brenner looks disappointed, angry. Eleven shakes her head at him. Brenner hangs his head.*

**FLSHBCK – INT. HAWKINS LAB – HALLWAY – DAY**

*Two orderlies grip Eleven's arms, pulling her along as she struggles.*

ELEVEN: No! No! Papa! Papa!

*Brenner exits the training room. He watches as Eleven is dragged away.*

ELEVEN (CONT'D): Papa! Papa! Papa!

*The two orderlies drag Eleven towards a closed off room at the end of the hallway.*

ELEVEN (CONT'D): No!

**FLSHBCK – INT. HAWKINS LAB – ROOM – DAY**

*The orderlies throw Eleven into the room. She lands on the ground, angry. She stands up and glares at the door as they start to close it. It pushes open, throwing one of the orderlies into the wall. The wall cracks behind him. He falls to the ground. The other orderly looks at Eleven, pulling out his taser. She tilts her head to the side, snapping the orderly's neck, and he falls to the ground. Eleven slumps against the wall, exhausted. Blood trickles out of her ears and from her nose. Brenner walks into frame, looking at the cracked wall, then down at the orderlies, then at the exhausted Eleven. He walks towards her. She looks scared of him. He slowly reaches out and places his hands on her head. She bursts into tears.*

BRENNER: Incredible.

*Brenner reaches down and picks Eleven up. She cries in his arms. Brenner carries Eleven out of the room and down the hallway.*

**EXT. WHEELER HOUSE – BACK YARD – DAY**

Eleven takes deep breaths.

MIKE (O.S): EI!

Eleven turns to look at Mike. He, Dustin, and Lucas are walking their bikes up to her.

MIKE (CONT'D): You okay?

Eleven nods. Mike taps his bike seat as the boys turn their bikes around.

MIKE (CONT'D): Hop on. We only have a few hours.

Eleven walks down the short hill and hops onto the back of Mike's bike. The four of them start riding off.

**INT. HAWKINS HIGH SCHOOL – HALLWAY – DAY**

Tommy sits on a bench, Carol lying down with her head on his lap. Steve sits against a locker on the other side of the hallway, tying his shoes. Nancy stands next to Steve, leaning against the lockers.

CAROL: So, I told Mr. Mundy... "the solution of ten plus Y equals...blow me".

Tommy laughs.

STEVE: Bull, if you did that, you'd be in detention right now.

CAROL: Saturday.

TOMMY: I bet Mr. Mundy's still a virgin.

CAROL: Oh, he's so a virgin!

TOMMY: Maybe you should blow him, Carol. Help your grades a bit.

Tommy chuckles. Carol slaps him softly. Nancy pushes off the lockers and starts walking towards the doors.

STEVE: Whoa, Nance, where you going?

Nancy stops and turns around.

NANCY: I totally forgot. I told my mum I would, um...I would do something with her.

Steve gets up and starts to follow her.

STEVE: Well, what do you mean? The game's about to start.

Nancy keeps walking.

NANCY: I'm sorry.

Steve watches Nancy go. He sighs, turning to look at Tommy and Carol.

STEVE: What the hell's wrong with her?

TOMMY: Maybe she freaked out when you went all psycho on the psycho.

STEVE: Oh, give me a break.

CAROL: What'd you expect, dating Miss Perfect?

Carol blows a bubble of bubble gum. It pops.

**EXT. HAWKINS WOODS – DAY**

Eleven and the boys walk their bikes along. Mike and Eleven walk at the front, Dustin and Lucas a few feet behind them.

ELEVEN: Why did they hurt you?

Mike looks at Eleven, confused.

MIKE: What?

Eleven points to the cut on his chin. Mike touches it briefly.

MIKE (CONT'D): Oh, that. Uh...I just fell at recess.

ELEVEN: Mike...

MIKE: Yeah?

ELEVEN: Friends tell the truth.

Mike sighs.

MIKE: I was tripped by this mouth breather, Troy, okay?

ELEVEN: Mouth breather?

MIKE: Yeah, you know...a dumb person. A knucklehead.

ELEVEN: Knucklehead.

MIKE: I don't know why I didn't just tell you. Everyone at school knows. I just didn't want you to think I was such a wastoid, you know?

ELEVEN: Mike...

MIKE: Yeah?

ELEVEN: I understand.

MIKE: Oh. Okay, cool.

ELEVEN: Cool.

**EXT. HAWKINS ROAD – DAY**

Nancy walks up to Barb's car, bending over to look inside. Her top from the previous night lays abandoned on the front seat, but Barb is nowhere in sight. Nancy stands up, looking around.

NANCY: Barb? Barb!

**EXT. HARRINGTON HOUSE – BACK YARD – DAY**

Nancy opens the back gate and closes it behind her, walking down the path and looking around.

NANCY: Barb?

Nancy hears rustling in the bushes. She looks towards it, unsure.

**EXT. HAWKINS WOODS – DAY**



Nancy slowly walks into the woods, looking around.

NANCY: Barb?

Nancy walks further into the woods. She looks worried. More rustling. She turns her head.

NANCY (CONT'D): Barb?

Something runs behind Nancy, startling her. She moves backwards and falls over, before getting up and running out of the woods.

**INT. BYERS HOUSE (HAWKINS) – KITCHEN – DAY**

Joyce stands, smoking a cigarette. She looks tired. In the background, the Christmas lights start turning on. Chester barks. Joyce stops smoking and looks over at Chester, noticing the lights turning on. She puts her cigarette out and starts to follow the lights.

**INT. BYERS HOUSE (HAWKINS) – LOUNGE ROOM – DAY**

The lights slowly turn on and stop behind a bookshelf. Joyce walks over to the bookshelf, pushing it aside to reveal a small crawlspace. She opens the crawl space but sighs when she finds nothing. Standing up, she grabs a tangled pile of Christmas lights and sits in the crawl space.

JOYCE: Will...are you here?

The lights blink. Joyce gasps, smiling.

JOYCE (CONT'D): Okay, good, good, good, good. Are you...um, blink once for yes, twice for no. Can you do that for me, sweetie? Can you do-

The lights blink once.

JOYCE (CONT'D): Oh, good boy. Good boy. Baby, I need to know...are you alive?

The lights blink once. Joyce lets out a happy sigh.

JOYCE (CONT'D): (softly) Are you safe?

The lights blink twice. Joyce almost bursts into tears, trembling.

JOYCE (CONT'D): I need to know where to find you, honey. Where...where are you? Can you...can you tell me where you are? Can you...please, baby. I need to find you. Tell me what to do.

The lights stay off.

JOYCE (CONT'D): (voice breaking) Please just...Will...

**INT. BYERS HOUSE (HAWKINS) – LOUNGE ROOM – DAY**

Joyce opens a tin of black paint. She starts painting the alphabet onto the wall, one letter underneath each bulb.

**INT. WHEELER HOUSE – KITCHEN – DAY**

Karen mixes something in a bowl. Nancy opens the front door and walks in, closing it behind her.

KAREN: Hey! You're home early! How was the game?

Karen looks up at Nancy. Nancy is on the verge of tears as she walks towards Karen.

KAREN (CONT'D): Nancy? What's the matter?

NANCY: (crying) It's Barb. I think...something happened. Something terrible.

POWELL (O.S.): I don't know, Chief.

**INT. HAWKINS PUBLIC LIBRARY – RECORDS ROOM – DAY**

Hopper and Powell sit at a table.

HOPPER: What don't you know?

POWELL: This lady, Terry Ives, sounds like a real nut to me. Her kid was taken for LSD mind control experiments? She's been discredited. Claim was thrown out-

HOPPER: Okay, forget about her.

Hopper slides the article out of Powell's sight and slides a new article towards him.

HOPPER (CONT'D): Take a look at this.

Hopper taps the photo on the article, specifically the photo of Brenner.

HOPPER (CONT'D): Dr. Martin Brenner.

POWELL: Who?

HOPPER: Brenner. He runs Hawkins Lab.

POWELL: Okay.

Hopper scoffs.

HOPPER: You don't find that interesting?

POWELL: Not really. He was involved in some hippie crap back in the day, so what?

HOPPER: No, this isn't some hippie crap. This is CIA-sanctioned research.

POWELL: Doesn't mean he had anything to do with our kid.

HOPPER: Come on. Look at that. Hospital gowns. All of 'em. Now, that piece of fabric that the teacher found by the pipe. That sure looked like a hospital gown to me, huh? Am I wrong?

POWELL: I don't know, Chief.

Hopper sighs.

HOPPER: Come on, man. Work with me here. I'm not saying that there's some grand conspiracy. I'm just...

Hopper sighs.

HOPPER (CONT'D): I'm saying maybe something happened. Maybe Will was in the wrong place at the wrong time and he saw something he shouldn't have.

POWELL: It's a reach.

HOPPER: It's a start.

CALLAHAN (ON RADIO): Hey, Powell, is the chief with you?

Hopper grabs Powell's radio.

HOPPER: Hopper here. What do you got?

**EXT. HAWKINS PUBLIC LIBRARY – DAY**

Hopper and Powell run out of Hawkins Public Library and run down to Hopper's truck. They turn on the sirens as they hop into the truck, pulling out of their parking spot and speeding down the road.

**EXT. HAWKINS WOODS – NIGHT**

Eleven and the boys walk their bikes along. Mike and Eleven approach Will's house. Eleven stops walking.

ELEVEN: Here.

MIKE: Yeah, this is where Will lives.

ELEVEN: Hiding.

MIKE: No, no, this is where he lives. He's missing from here. Understand?

Dustin and Lucas catch up to Mike and Eleven, dropping their bikes.

LUCAS: What are we doing here?

MIKE: She said he's hiding here.

LUCAS: Um...no!

DUSTIN: I swear, if we walked all the way out here for nothing-

LUCAS: That's exactly what we did. I told you she didn't know what the hell she was talking about!

Mike turns to Eleven.

MIKE: Why did you bring us here?

Eleven stammers.

LUCAS: Mike, don't waste your time with her.

MIKE: What do you want to do then?

LUCAS: Call the cops, like we should have done yesterday.

MIKE: We are not calling the cops.

DUSTIN: Hey, guys?

LUCAS: What other choice do we have?

DUSTIN: Guys!

Dustin walks past Mike and Lucas. They hear sirens approaching. They watch as police cars and an ambulance speed past the Byers driveway.

MIKE: Will...

The four rush to pick up their bikes and follow the police cars.

**INT. BYERS HOUSE (HAWKINS) – LOUNGE ROOM – NIGHT**

Joyce finishes painting a 'Z' onto her wall, then puts the paint can on a table and looks at the wall.

JOYCE: Okay. Okay, baby, talk to me. Talk to me. Where are you?

The bulb above the 'R' lights up.

JOYCE (CONT'D): "R". Good, good, good, good. That's good. Come on, come on.

The bulb above the 'I' lights up.

JOYCE (CONT'D): "I..."

The bulb above the 'G' lights up.

JOYCE (CONT'D): G...

The bulb above the 'H' lights up.

JOYCE (CONT'D): H...

The bulb above the 'T' lights up.

JOYCE (CONT'D): T...

The bulb above the 'H' lights up.

JOYCE (CONT'D): H...

The bulb above the 'E' lights up.

JOYCE (CONT'D): E...

The bulb above the 'R' lights up.

JOYCE (CONT'D): R...

The bulb above the 'E' lights up.

JOYCE (CONT'D): E..." "Right here". "Right here"? I don't know what that means. I need you to tell me what to do. What should I do? How do I get to you? How do I find you? What should I do?

The bulb above the 'R' lights up. The bulb above the 'U' lights up. The bulb above the 'N' lights up. Joyce looks at the wall, scared. Behind her, something tries to break through the wall. The wallpaper stretches. The Christmas lights flicker on, blinking rapidly. Joyce turns around and spots the thing trying to break out of the wall, gasping in horror. As she watches, the Demogorgon's hand rips through the wallpaper and grabs onto the wall. Joyce started to back away from the wall, watching in horror as the Demogorgon broke through. As she runs away, the Demogorgon looks up.

**EXT. HAWKINS WOODS – NIGHT**

Eleven and the boys bike through the woods. Sirens wail in the distance.

**EXT. HAWKINS WOODS – NIGHT**

Hopper's truck races through the woods, sirens blaring.

**EXT. HAWKINS WOODS – NIGHT**

Eleven and the boys bike down a path.

**EXT. SATTLER QUARRY – LOWER AREA – NIGHT**

Hopper's truck pulls up. There are already police cars, an ambulance, and a fire truck at the quarry. Callahan approaches the truck as it pulls up. In the distance, a group of officers are pulling something out of the water.

HOPPER: Oh, Jesus.

Hopper and Powell get out of the truck and run down to the water's edge.

HOPPER (CONT'D): Oh, God. Please tell me it's not the kid.

**EXT. SATTLER QUARRY – LOWER AREA – NIGHT**

Eleven and the boys pull up to the quarry, dropping their bikes and hiding behind the fire truck.

**EXT. SATTLER QUARRY – LOWER AREA – NIGHT**

Officers pull something out of the water, placing it on a raft. It's a body, but is it Will? Hopper watches intently, nervous, worried. He seems to know that it's Will. He turns and walks away.

**EXT. SATTLER QUARRY – LOWER AREA – NIGHT**

Eleven and the boys have seen the body on the raft.

MIKE: It's not Will. It can't be.

**EXT. SATTLER QUARRY – LOWER AREA – NIGHT**

The officers bring the raft to the water's edge.

**EXT. SATTLER QUARRY – LOWER AREA – NIGHT**

LUCAS: It's Will. It's really Will.

They walk away from the edge of the fire truck and towards their bikes. Eleven reaches out to touch Mike's shoulder.

ELEVEN: Mike...

Mike pushes her hand away, angry.

MIKE: "Mike"? "Mike", what? You were supposed to help us find him alive. You said he was alive! Why did you lie to us? What's wrong with you? What is wrong with you?

Eleven is on the verge of tears.

ELEVEN: (softly) Mike...

MIKE: What?

Eleven can't say anything. Mike almost dares her to say something, before he gives up and storms past her.

LUCAS: Mike, come on. Don't do this, man. Mike...

DUSTIN: Mike, where are you going? Mike!

Eleven, Dustin, and Lucas watch as Mike picks his bike up and starts running up the hill with it.

LUCAS: Mike!

**EXT. HAWKINS ROAD – NIGHT**

Joyce runs down the road, looking behind her as she does so. A car pulls up in front of her and she shrieks, stopping before she runs into it. Jonathan hops out of the car.

JONATHAN: Mum? Mum, what happened?

Jonathan rushes over to Joyce, pulling her in for a hug.

JONATHAN (CONT'D): It's okay. Hey.

**INT. WHEELER HOUSE – FOYER – NIGHT**

Karen, Nancy, Marsha, and Mr. Holland sit on the couch in the lounge room. Mike opens the front door and quickly closes it.

KAREN: Michael?

Mike stops and turns to face Karen. She stands up and walks over to him.

KAREN (CONT'D): What's wrong?

Mike stands there, holding back tears. As Karen approaches, he holds out his arms. Karen pulls him in for a hug and he bursts into tears. Mike holds onto Karen tightly.

**EXT. HAWKINS ROAD – NIGHT**

Joyce and Jonathan hug, illuminated by the headlights of Jonathan's car. As the camera pans up, vehicles with sirens and flashing lights approach.

**END EPISODE.**